

Dangerous Secrets

by Raven Okumura

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Summary: Raven Okumura is one of the new scholarship students. She lives on the bad side of town, with gangs taking up every corner, and she just can't seem to get a break. What's gonna happen when someone dangerous is targeting her and her friends? How will she survive if that someone goes to drastic measures to make her his? Or hers! Rated M for future content.

1. Chapter 1

****Chapter 1****

I woke up to yelling and screaming just outside my apartment complex. I sighed angrily.

'_Another day in this shitty hellhole. Why do I even live here?_'

Oh, right. Because my father's parents are jackasses who don't care if their granddaughter is living in one of the bad places of town because their son married someone else.

Huh. My life is so fucked up. Well, it could be worse, I guess.

Today, I was supposed to start at Ouran Academy, with my best friend, Haruhi Fujioka.

We both had gotten scholarships to Ouran. She won one for something, I think it was academics. I won one for music and art.

She had started a couple days earlier since I had to clear up some issues dealing with the school.

The 'issues' being about my uniform. I couldn't afford one, so it was decided that I wear my regular clothes.

I sighed again as muffled noises came from outside my window. I quickly went to go and shut my blinds. You don't really want to see anything around here. It could get you into trouble. You don't want trouble around here.

I started walking to my closet when I bumped into to something small and fluffy.

"Slush!" I said as I picked him up. He barked and licked my cheek. I giggled and scratched behind his ears. I cooed at him as he looked at me with his large blue eyes.

He's just too adorable!

I set him back on the ground and walked to my closet.

I pulled out my favorite Fairy Tail hoodie, black jeans and a Naruto t-shirt with the Konoha symbol in white on the front.

I quickly got dressed and went to see if there was anything to eat.

'_Ugh. I have to go shopping this weekend._'

You see, I'm really poor. My father does give me money every month, but it's only about \$1,000.

Rent is \$250. Food is about \$450, including Slush's food. And other things like toothpaste and soap is maybe \$50 to \$70, and what's left over is saved into my banking account.

Although I've been on my own for about 4 or 5 years, so I do have money.

If I were to calculate all my money in my savings account, it would beâ€|

Around \$14,400.

Wow, I thought I had less than that. That's awesome!

Anyway, I don't have time to make breakfast. The bus comes inâ€|..5 minutes!

I need to go!

I panted as I ran to the bus stop, and saw Haruhi stalling the bus driver for me.

'_Bless Haruhi! I thought I thought I wasn't going to make it!_'

Once she saw me, she immediately got onto the bus. I followed after her.

"You're welcome for saving your spot on the bus." She said blankly.

She had on the Ouran Academy uniform. I blinked. '_Since when could

she afford the uniform?_'

I nodded and she just shook her head. I could feel her exasperation coming in waves.

You see, I don't really speak much. In fact, I try to talk as little as possible, and frankly, this gets on Haruhi's nerves. She just doesn't understand why I don't talk much anymore.

When we were in elementary school, I wasn't the most outgoing person, but I did talk a lot more compared to now, though.

Two years after I started elementary school, my mother died in a car crash. A drunk driver hit her car on a stormy night.

I was in the car with her.

I was being extra fussy that day and really wanted to visit Haruhi, her mother had died the week before, and I wanted to comfort her.

The car came out of nowhere.

One minute we were driving normally, the next lights were flashing, and a blinding pain was running through my entire body.

I have scars almost everywhere on my body. The biggest runs from my right shoulder, all the way to my left hip.

She died just hours after the paramedics came.

I was barely hanging onto life.

Months after that I had nightmares almost every night.

I had thoughts like

'_Why didn't I die?_'

'_Why did she have to die?_'

'_Why did he kill her?_'

It was about a year before I would even respond to people when they were trying to talk to me.

Another year until I said anything.

And another year before I started letting people in.

As we neared Ouran Academy, I shook my head of those thoughts. I wanted to be ready and focused for whatever awaited me at this new school.

I would be starting as a 3rd year. My _loving_ grandparents _gave permission_ to my father to send me to Ouran.

Back in my old school, Haruhi wasn't there since I'm two years ahead of her. And because we lived in different districts, I couldn't visit her as often as I would've liked since we had different school

schedules and stuff like that.

I and Haruhi exited the bus and we walked towards Ouran Academy.

The first thing I noticed was that it wasâ€¦. _pink_.

Very pink.

It was gross.

I hate the color pink.

Ew.

Anyway, aside from the _disgusting_ color, the building was pretty nice.

It had large buildings, huge windows, and even a garden.

I and Haruhi split up as we made our way to our classes.

My schedule looked something like this:

1st Period: History

2nd Period: Science

3rd Period: Math

4th Period: Writing

5th Period: Lunch

6th Period: Art

7th Period: Music

8th Period: Free Period

I had a pretty good schedule. I have trouble with math being so early, but I can get over it. I'm glad that art and music is one of the last things too. That means after art and music, I can finally go shopping.

My monthly allowance came in last night, so I'm all set to go shopping. I quickly head to history and see that I got there a bit early. Only a couple people were here, so I decided to pick a seat in the front. As soon as I sat down, everything went completely silent. I looked at the people who were here and they just stared at me like I was crazy.

'_What did I do?_'

I shrugged and pulled out me sketchbook and phone. I plugged in my headphones, turned on my music, and started sketching something random.

The sketch turned out to be sort of a zombie bunny.

It had a red button for its right eye and a green button for its left

eye. It had stitches all over his body and had a creepy stitched smile. Part of his left ear was missing, and he was surrounded in a pool of blood.

I felt someone tap my shoulder and looked up to see a boy looking at me.

He had blonde hair and large, brown eyes.

He was absolutely adorable. He had a cute smile on his face. Standing next to him was a tall boy who had ruffled black hair, and dark eyes. He had a blank look on his face as he stared at me.

"Miss, you're sitting at our seat."

I blinked. That's why they were looking at me crazily. I didn't notice before, but most of the class seemed to be here, and most of the girls were either squealing about how adorable he was, or glaring at me.

I nodded and gathered my things. There seemed to be two other seats next to the one I was sitting in, so I took the one by the window.

There was still a few minutes left until class started, so I plugged my headphones back into my ears and continued drawing.

'_What color should the bunny be? Maybe a teal or green?_'

I felt movement next to me and looked over. The tall boy was sitting next to me, and when he felt me looking, he looked down at me.

I quickly looked away, feeling a blush rise to my cheeks.

'Why am I blushing? I thought to myself as I pulled out my headphones.

He was still staring at me as the teacher walked in. He called me up to introduce myself.

"I'm Raven Okumura, and it's a pleasure to meet all of you," I said blankly.

I bowed and went back to my seat before they could ask any questions.

I heard whispers of 'how rude the new boy was acting' and 'how cute he is' from most of the girls.

They think I'm a boy? Great, now I have fangirls. Yay.

History couldn't have gone slower. If I even looked in the direction of a girl, they would immediately start squealing or blushing, or both. It was quickly getting annoying.

I tried to control my irritation, but it was difficult. The constant squealing was giving me a headache. When the bell was rung, I bolted out of the door, and into the hallway.

I didn't notice my sketching kit fall out of my bag.

The next class wasâ€¦ science.

Awesome! I love science.

I quickly made it to my class and picked a table in the back.

I looked into my bag to get my phone and sketchbook out when I noticed something missing.

'_My sketching kit!_' I mentally screamed.

'_I can't lose that!_' I started frantically searching for it when I heard noise next to me. It was a bag.

I looked up to see a girl with lightly tanned skin, a little lighter than my own, with brown, curly hair in a high ponytail. She had freckles and dark green eyes.

"Hello, my name is Erin Suzuki! It's nice to meet you!" she said excitedly. She had a light accent of something European. I couldn't really tell.

'_Maybe Spanish_' I thought to myself as I shook her outstretched hand.

I nodded. "Raven Okumura."

She smiled and said, "I'm your lab partner. The teacher is really laid back with the introductions, so you don't have to go up if you don't feel like it."

I nodded again and shot her a questioning look.

"Oh, yeah. Today, we're starting the chapter on chemistry! You came at the exactly the right time! This is when the fun experiments start!"

My lips twitched upwards at her naturally bubbly attitude, but I could tell she was nervous. Her back was rigid, and she kept fidgeting with her dress sleeves.

I put a hand on her shoulder and gave a comforting squeeze. She jumped at the contact but smiled, looking relieved.

"Thanks." She mumbled. My lips twitched again as I nodded.

The teacher came in a couple minutes later, and we got started on the lesson.

After class was over, Erin asked to see my schedule. We both had classes in music and writing. And we also had free periods, but she was spending hers studying. We parted ways as I headed for math, and she went to English.

Math was torture!

The class itself was so annoying!

The girls couldn't stop squealing, and after introductions, there

were so many questions!

I thought I would freaking murder somebody!

Seriously!

Thankfully, that nightmare ended quickly, and I headed to writing.

When I got into writing, I noticed that there were only a few people were there, like seven or eight? Apparently, not many people like writing.

I loved writing.

Usually, after I get done with a drawing, I make up a story to go with it. Short stories, but nonetheless stories.

Thank goodness I didn't have to do an introduction since there were so few people.

Instead of desks, there were small tables that could hold about three people at the most.

I immediately sat next to Erin, who was already engrossed with her story, that she didn't notice me walking in.

She jumped when I sat down. I nodded at her and took out my own notebook. I glanced to the spot in my bag where my kit should be and mentally sighed.

I still hadn't found the darn thing, and I think I might have left it in history.

I shook my head. Now was the time for writing, not worrying about my lost kit.

I took out my pen and started thinking of something to write about. There was a sheet on the table, and when I read it, I mentally groaned.

'_Poetry?!_' I don't like to write or read poetry. I find it boring.

Oh well.

I decided to write something sad, something that would describe how I feel nowadays.

I got to work.

Soon enough, it was lunchtime. I gathered my things and moved to get up when I felt something pull on my sleeve." Raven?"

I looked down to see Erin holding onto somethingâ€| my sketching kit!

I shot her a look that meant 'explain'

"While I was in English, Mori-sempai gave me this and said it was

yours."

I looked at her confused. "Who?"

She looked at me like I just said, 'let's go rob a bank!'

"You don't know who the host club is?!"

'_Host Club? Why does that sound familiar?_'

Oh, Haruhi had said that she had to join some Host Club because of some vase she broke.

She continued, babbling about how, and I quote 'how extremely hot they were' and how she would love to 'jump one of the hosts'

I couldn't hold back a chuckle as she smiled in triumph.

"I made you laugh! Ha!" she said laughing herself.

She then got an idea, as she grabbed ahold of my arm.

"I'm taking you to the Host Club!"

2. Chapter 2

****Chapter 2****

"After the music is over, I'm taking you to see the Host Club!" Erin said excitedly.

I sighed and shook my head.

'_There's no point in arguing with her now. I'll try to talk her out of it later._'

We both headed to lunch, and when we walked in, some girls started squealing.

I sweatdropped when Erin looked at me quizzically. I pointed to a table in the back, signaling to her that I'll wait there while she gets her lunch.

She nodded, and we parted ways. While I was walking towards our table, I spotted Haruhi.

I waved at her, and she smiled back. Then I noticed two boys standing next to her. They looked like they were fighting. One had bubble gum pink hair, and the other had sky blue hair.

'_Interesting choice of colors._' I thought, slightly amused.

I sat at our table, and while waiting, I pulled out my sketchbook and kit. Just as I was about to put in my headphones, there was a huge shadow covering me. I looked up to see, who I'm assuming was 'Mori-sempai'.

"Thank you," I said, glancing at my sketchbook kit. He nodded. Then something jumped on his back.

I blinked, realizing it was that kid from before in history.

"Did you get your sketching kit back?" the boy hanging from Mori's shoulders said.

I nodded and showed him the kit. He smiled and asked "Are you going to visit the Host Club? I'd like to talk to you more!" he said sweetly. I swear there were pink flowers around his face when he said that.

Before I could answer, Erin had walked over. '_Uh, oh._' I thought as she came over.

She smiled, but I didn't like the way she smiled like that like she was planning something.

I mentally sighed. I was about to explain that I had groceries to buy, but before I could say anything, Erin appeared. It seems like she overheard the last bit of our conversation.

"Of course, she'll come! We were actually planning to go today too, right Raven?" she said with an 'innocent' grin.

I felt a vein twitch on my head. '_I don't have time for this._' I was about to say otherwise, but when I looked at the kid's face, I couldn't say no.

I nodded, and Erin smiled. Then it looked like the kid remembered something.

"We never introduced ourselves did we, Takashi?" he said looking up at Takashi.

Takashi shook his head. The kid smiled. "I'm Mitsukuni Haninozuka, and this is Takashi Morinozuka. You can just call us Honey and Mori."

I nodded. Before anyone could say anything, Honey disappeared. I blinked to see if I was imagining it, but I wasn't.

I looked over at the commotion, and I saw Honey being tossed around by the two boys from earlier.

Before I knew it, I had jumped in and grabbed Honey. I landed safely on the other side and checked to see if he was alright.

"That was so cool, Rave-chan!" Honey said in awe. I blinked and gave a small smile. I shook my head and set him back down. Mori and Erin had come over to see if we were both alright.

I waved off Erin's concerns and ruffled Honey's hair. He giggled and hugged my waist.

He let go and latched onto Mori's shoulders. When he looked at me, he seemed to be saying 'Thank you' I nodded. They both walked back to their table. We walked back to our table.

"Do you even have a lunch?" Erin asked worriedly. My stomach shoes to growl at that exact moment. "You can have some of mine, and no buts

about it!" she said sternly, seeing as I was about to protest. I sighed and chuckled to myself.

'_She reminds me of Robin._'

I ate some of her lunch, and soon enough, the bell rang.

I headed off to art, and when I entered, I saw that there were a lot of people this time.

'_Guess they thought taking art would be one of the easy classes._' I mentally sighed.

I got another headache while I was doing introductions. Half the class, mostly the girls, were squealing and blushing, while the other half, mostly the boys, were glaring at me.

'_This is going to be a long class._'

I thought art was going to be fun and relaxing.

Boy, was I wrong.

Between the boys glaring at me, and girls fangirling over me, I had a huge headache by the end of the class. As soon as the bell rang, I rushed out of class, heading to one of the music rooms.

Music always helped me relax, so I quickly found an empty room. I had dropped off my guitar in the office yesterday, and I looked to see if this was the room.

'_Bingo!_' My guitar case was sitting next to a stand. I picked it up and looked for a place to set up. There was a good spot by the window, so I set up over there.

I took a moment to think about the song Robin wanted me to practice. I couldn't remember, so I took out my phone to see what she texted me last night.

Robin is one of my next door neighbors, and we had started a band with her boyfriend. I am the lead guitarist, and singer, Robin plays the keyboard, piano and violin. Her boyfriend played the drums, but he cheated on her, so we're looking for a new player.

'_Here it is!_'

The song is So Cold by Breaking Benjamin. We're doing a small concert at one of the local fairs, and we've been practicing nonstop. We're gonna do three performances. So Cold, Killing Me Inside by Crossfade and Mama by My Chemical Romance.

I visited America one summer, and ever since I heard their music, I've been obsessed with it ever since. Robin used to live in America when she was little, but her family moved out here a couple years before I checked into this apartment complex.

Robin is younger than me, but she's the closest thing I've had to a mother ever since I moved in. The band was her idea. She heard me playing and singing, and she thought it was a good idea.

Someone tapped me on the shoulder, and I looked to see who it was.

"Raven? Are you okay? You've been staring into space for the past five minutes." Erin said looking at me worriedly. I shook my head and noticed she had drumsticks in her hand. My eyes widened.

"You play the drums?" I asked, an idea already forming in my head. She nodded.

"Do you want to be in our band?" I asked bluntly. Her eyes widened in shock, but I could tell she was thinking it over.

"Who else is in the band?"

"My friend Robin, she's the keyboardist, but also plays the violin and piano. I'm the lead guitarist and singer." I said. She looked shocked again. I looked at her confused.

"This is the most I've heard you speak the whole day!" She said surprised. I blinked. She was right, but music is one of my passions, and I usually get really talkative while talking about music.

"We're short one band member, and we need a drummer. We're playing at one of my neighborhood's local fairs." She nodded, and after a few minutes, she smiled.

"I'll do it!" I nodded at her, but I could practically feel my excitement rising. We didn't have to cancel after all!

"Oh, and one more thing, The Host Club is canceled for the day, so we'll have to go tomorrow." I nodded and started showing her the songs we were going to perform.

Soon enough, music was over, but we decided to stay and talk for a bit. I told her about my likes, dislikes, my apartment, about Slush, Haruhi, Robin and little sister, Sarah. I glossed over my family situation and my mother. I still couldn't talk about that.

I've never been this talkative in a long time. It actually feels pretty nice. I can already tell that Erin is going to be one of my closest friends at Ouran.

We parted ways after we were ready to go home. I texted Robin about our new drummer and told Erin that we would meet up again at the end of the week. We exchanged numbers and I headed home. Today wasn't so bad after all. I headed up to my apartment and as soon as I walked in, I was bombarded by Slush.

I giggled and scratched behind his ears, before setting him down. I put my bag down on one of my chairs and went to change into my pajamas. There was no way I was going to go shopping now, it's too late for that. They were an oversized t-shirt and a pair of gray sweats. I plugged in my phone to charge it and turned on my laptop. I put my music on, made sure that was charging to, and took my glasses off. I whistled for Slush to come to me. He jumped on the bed and curled up next to my chest. I flipped the lights off and listened to my music.

"Goodnight Slush." He barked in return, and I fell asleep.

3. Chapter 3

I'll try to update every Thursday or Friday from now on! And thanks for the two reviews I got from kpacademygirl and naes151!

Now, on to the chapter!

I don't own Ouran High School Host Club!

Chapter 3

I woke up to my alarm clock ringing obnoxiously. I groaned and slammed my hand on top of the snooze button. I laid there for a few minutes, before sitting up. I whistled and Slush came trotting over.

He barked happily and tried to jump on the bed. I chuckled when he was struggling, and decided to help him. I grabbed him and set him on the bed. He barked again and nuzzled my stomach.

I laughed and pet his head. I pushed the covers off of me and looked at the time.

'_It's 5:45 now, so if I jump in the shower now, I'll have about fifteen minutes until Robin is coming over to talk to me about getting another guitarist._'

I nodded and got up. I went into my closet and pulled out my favorite midnight blue hoodie, and black skinny jeans with a silver chain.

I laid out my clothes on the bed and grabbed my towel. I headed into the bathroom to take my shower. I made sure to bring my laptop in with me, so I can listen to music while I shower.

I turned off the water and pushed the shower curtain to the side. I checked my laptop for the time.

'_5:57. Well, Robin will have to wait for breakfast, I guess._'

I wiped the steam from the mirror.

'_Do I really look like a boy?_' I thought frowning.

I have short black hair that reaches my chin, and my bangs are extra fluffy. I smiled as I ran my fingers through them. The other half of my head is shaved, but it's starting to grow back, there's already a little scruff starting to form.

I have a mole in the corner of my right eye, and three silver piercings in each ear. I have a light tan and usually wear thick rimmed, black glasses.

I wear baggy hoodies and dark-colored jeans, so I guess I look like a boy, and my voice is kinda deep too. _Sigh_, this isn't really helping my self-esteem, at all.

I sighed as I heard knocking on my door. I walked out of the bathroom and headed to my apartment door. Robin stood there, holding her gray

book bag, and when she looked at me she sighed.

"Guess I have to wait for breakfast?" she said sadly.

I nodded and walked back to my bedroom. I shut the door and got dressed.

When I walked back out, Robin was already going through the cabinet looking for something.

"Let's hurry up and discuss this, I know you have school today too," Robin said.

I nodded gratefully. The bus comes at around 7:15, so I still have a good hour and fifteen minutes left. I started gathering ingredients to make waffles. I looked up a recipe online, and they were pretty easy to make. They were ready a few minutes later. I set a plate up for each of us and sat down. She moved her bag to the side, and quickly finished her waffles. I slowly started eating mine.

Robin opened up her bag and, pulled out her laptop. She started talking about guitarists that seemed good players, but none of them were good. Some had rap sheets dealing with domestic abuse, rape, and murder.

Suddenly, I couldn't take it anymore.

"Why don't you just ask Sarah?" I said. Robin paused, and looked at me as if suddenly realizing something. She looked at the table for a minute, then nodded.

"I'll ask Sarah about it later today." She looked at the clock on her screen and blinked.

"It's almost time for you to go to school. You should probably get ready to leave. The bus comes a half-hour early on Thursdays." She said as she gathered her things.

I blinked, surprised I forgot that. I looked at the clock. It was already 6:40! Completely forgetting to clean up, I ran to find my boots.

I ran back to my room and threw things into my bag. I grabbed my phone and headed towards the door. Robin had already left for school and put away our dirty dishes. I mentally thanked her and headed out of my room. I practically ran out of my apartment after quickly locking the door.

'_Gotta hurry. Gotta hurry!_'

I had just arrived at the bus stop when the bus pulled up.

'_Thank goodness!_' I thought relieved. I jumped onto the bus and found my seat in the back. I didn't see Haruhi when I got on the bus. I shrugged. She might've walked to school. As soon as the bus arrived a few blocks from Ouran, I got off.

I saw Erin walking towards the school, so I ran up to her. She jumped when I put a hand on her shoulder, but relaxed when she saw it was me. She smiled and kept walking. We walked in a comfortable silence

until we arrived at Ouran.

"Hey, Raven?" I looked over at Erin and noticed that she had stopped walking. I turned to look at her when she spoke.

"Do you think you can come with me Saturday to this business party my parents are forcing me to go to? I just need someone to go with." She said quickly, her eyes pointedly looking at the ground.

My lips twitched upward as I looked at her. I put a comforting hand on her shoulder and smiled at her embarrassed face.

"Of course," I said.

She grinned widely and hugged me. I was shocked at first, but then hesitantly, hugged her back. I patted her head and looked down at her. She was a few inches shorter than me. She let go after a few moments and rushed off into Ouran.

I shook my head and chuckled. She's just too adorable.

I calmly walked into Ouran, unaware of three sets of eyes glaring at Erin's retreating figure.

I sighed when I arrived in history. The girls immediately started squealing and fangirling. I sighed heavily and sat at my seat. Honey and Mori were already there when I sat down.

Honey smiled.

"Hello Rave-chan!" he said happily. I smiled softly and nodded. I nodded to Mori, and he gave a small nod back.

'_He reminds me of Sarah._' I thought. I sat down, ignoring the irritating squeals of the girls behind us. I sighed and got out my notebook. I'm not terrible in history, but it never hurts to take notes. I'd say that I'm pretty good in everything, but math. I do get by, though.

I took out my pencil, but suddenly felt got the chills. I shivered. It felt as if someone was staring at me. I looked around, only to see a girl with long blonde hair, and dark eyes. She was staring at me, and when I turned to look at her, she smiled and waved.

I waved back and turned back around. I could still feel her staring at me, but opted to ignore the bad feeling bubbling in my chest. I just hope this isn't going to continue because it won't end well. I know a stalker when I see one, and this girl is starting to show the signs of one in the making.

Flashes of memories invaded my mind. I gripped my pencil hard, trying to slow down my breathing. I will not think of _him _right now. _I moved past it. He is gone, and won't come back._

I kept repeating this inside my head until my breathing evened out. I felt two pairs of eyes on me and saw Honey and Mori looking at me, concerned.

"Rave-chan, are you okay?" Honey asked. I blinked and shook my head.

"I'm fine," I said softly. He didn't look convinced but decided not to push. He nodded and turned to face the teacher who had just walked in. Mori was still looking at me. I shook my head and gave him a small smile.

He blinked and nodded uncertainly. The teacher started talking and I focused on his lecture. I could still feel that girl staring at me, though. She really creeped me out, and I hope that I don't see her outside of class.

Something tells me that I'll be seeing her more often, and this makes me nervous.

After class was over, Honey and Mori walked over to me.

"Rave-chan? You're still coming over to the host club, right?" he asked. I thought for a moment but shrugged.

"Depends," I said quietly. I like to keep my voice quiet. I just don't like to talk loudly, nor do I like loud noises. Even though I'm in a band, I still don't like loud noises. Besides, I don't count our music in the loud noises category, since I've been surrounded by music almost my whole life.

My mother was a piano teacher, and often sang at birthdays, weddings, you name it. She loved music, and she shared that love with me. I really miss her sometimes.

I sighed quietly, but apparently, not quiet enough.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling well?" Honey asked looking at me. I blinked, shocked.

"You heard me?" I asked confused. No one ever heard my sighs, not even Robin. He looked at me concerned, and slightly confused.

"Yeah, why wouldn't I have heard it?" I blinked again and shook my head.

"I'm fine. Just some sad memories." I said and mentally slapped myself. They don't want to hear about your problems. They have something better to do. Before they could say anything, I quickly got up and headed for science.

I knew it. I knew it! She's fucking following me everywhere! Along with her two lackeys. I've never been so anxious in my entire freaking life! I don't want it to happen again. Not again.

To explain, the girl from history, showed up in almost every single one of my classes! Science, math and art. I still don't know who she is, but she needs to stop. I want to tell her, but I stop myself. If I'm wrong, and I could be, it would be a huge error to accuse someone without proof.

And right now? I have none.

So I just have to sit and wait until she slips up. I sighed. The school day was over, and now I'm outside of Music Room #3, waiting for Erin to show up. I heard footsteps coming, and I looked back to

see who it was.

Erin was walking with Haruhi towards me. I blinked surprised to see them there, but shook it off, since I haven't seen Haruhi since I got on the bus yesterday.

As they were approaching, I heard the end of their conversation.

'So, Erin now knows that Haruhi is a girl.' I thought to myself. I shrugged and walked towards them.

"Where have you been?" I asked. Erin sheepishly scratched the back of her head.

"I ran into Haru-chan here, and she helped me put all my stuff into my bag in the other music room. And we just started talking, and now I know that she's a girl." Erin said. I nodded and looked over at Haruhi. I ruffled her short hair, and she swatted my hand away, sending me an annoyed look.

"So, Raven, are you ready to meet the Host Club? Let me warn you, they're really *special*." Haruhi trailed off uncertainly. I shrugged and gestured toward the door. They nodded and we walked to the door and opened it.

"Welcome."

4. Chapter 4

Thank you so much for the views, follows and favorites!

And if you can, drop a review, please!

I don't own Ouran High School Host Club!

Chapter 4

"Welcome." I blinked as a blinding light hit my face. I coughed as rose petals flew into my face.

'_I hate roses._' I thought annoyed as the light faded and there stood Honey, Mori, and four other boys. There was the blonde one sitting on a chair, the two boys I saw in the cafeteria yesterday, and a boy with glasses. The blonde one stood up.

"Haruhi? Where have you been? You're twenty minutes late." He said as he walked over to us. He looked at Erin, smiled, and grabbed her hand. She didn't blush, in fact, she looked uncomfortable with Blondie.

She quickly removed her hand and stepped back. Blondie looked shocked but tried to shake it off.

"Princess, what is your name?" he asked, smiling a charming smile. This time, Erin did blush.

"Erin Suzuki, 2nd year." She said quietly. Blondie smiled and introduced himself as Tamaki Suoh. He then turned to me and looked

shocked.

"And you are...?" he asked I blinked and looked up at him.

"Raven Okumura," I said quietly. Two pairs of elbows landed on my shoulders. I blinked, then looked left and right. The two boys from the cafeteria, but with their natural hair color. Could you say it was orange? No, not exactly orange, like a copper? I mentally shrugged.

"The scholar-ship student?" The left twin said as the right twin finished. I shrugged off their elbows and headed over to Honey and Mori. Honey smiled at me as I walked over while Mori nodded.

"I'm so happy you came, Rave-chan! Do you like cake?" he asked. I could feel excitement bubble up in my chest as I nodded, and smiled a little. I love sweets! Although I prefer ice cream, I still love cake. He grinned widely and grabbed my hand, leading me over to a small table with a cart sitting next to it.

I sat down in one of the chairs as Honey pushed the cart closer to me. When I saw what was on there, I swear sparkles appeared around me. I saw many different kinds of cake. Chocolate, strawberry, white, lime, blueberry, raspberry, blackberry there was just so much!

I immediately headed straight for the chocolate raspberry cake with white frosting. I cut a slice and dug in. Now, I know there must have been sparkles. This cake was delicious!

Unaware of my surroundings, I didn't notice Honey and Mori looking at me with surprised faces. Mori's face had a small blush too.

In the background, Erin was talking quietly with the boy with glasses, or Kyoya Otori. Haruhi was entertaining her guests. The customers had come in a few minutes after we came in. The twins were doing some weird 'brotherly love' act I heard about. I think their names were Hikaru and Karou Hitachin. Tamaki was entertaining his guests too.

After I was done with my cake, I checked my watch. I blinked. '_Crap, I need to go! Robin's supposed to meet me at my apartment!_'

"I'll visit later. I have to leave now." It was blunt, and a bit mean, but I was running late. I nodded at Honey and Mori, before heading over towards the door. Erin looked at me, and I signaled her that I was going. She nodded and continued her conversation with Kyoya.

I ran out of the school. The bus was gonna come in five minutes, and I didn't want to miss the bus. It was too late. As soon as I arrived at the bus stop, the bus pulled off. I sighed and headed back to Ouran.

I didn't want to have to walk, but I don't want to ask Erin. I don't want to be a burden. I sighed and headed back into the school. I might as well get my things.

As I was walking out of Ouran, Honey and Mori were standing outside, waiting for their ride. I walked past them, hoping that they won't ask questions. I was wrong.

"Rave-chan? You're still here?" Honey asked. I froze and nodded. He narrowed his eyes a bit.

"Why?" I sighed and decided to tell them.

"I missed my bus," I said, looking pointedly at my boots. I didn't see their shocked and worried faces. "Are you going to walk?" Honey asked worriedly. I nodded again, and they fell silent.

"Where do you live?" This time, it was Mori who asked, and his voice was surprisingly deep. I had a small blush on my face after he spoke. I looked up to see him staring at me with a stubborn look in his eyes.

"A few streets from Haruhi's place, near the diner they have over there," I said. They looked worried and shocked again. "But Rave-chan! That's almost 12 miles from here!?" Honey said shocked. I shrugged sheepishly and looked at my boots again.

"We can take you home," Mori said finally, after a long silence. I looked up, about to protest, but that stubborn, hard look in his eyes never went away. I knew I couldn't win this one. I nodded and Honey cheered. I only had a small glance, but I swore Mori just smiled.

When their limo came. I put my stuff in the trunk, but still carried my pack. I had brought my guitar, my duffel containing a change of clothes, snacks, water and my art supplies.

I told the driver the directions, and for the rest of the ride, talked to Honey. Well more like listened. Man! Can that boy talk! The closer we got to my apartment, the more dangerous and poor the neighborhoods got. When Honey looked outside, that worried look came back. Mori had the same look. I tried to ignore the looks, but it was difficult. Especially since their looks were directed towards me every few minutes. We finally arrived at my apartment. I got out of the limo and headed towards the back. I heard the limo door open, and assumed it was the driver coming out to help me, but I was wrong.

"Mori?" I asked confused. He grabbed my guitar case and duffel and jerked his head towards my apartment. I blinked and nodded dumbly. We walked up to the second floor where my apartment is.

'_Here we are, room 17._' I thought as I unlocked the door, and nodded for him to come in. He looked around as he walked in. It really wasn't much to look at. When you walked in, you walked into the kitchen, to the left was the 'living room'. If you took a right, you head towards the bathroom and my room.

He set the guitar case and duffel down by the kitchen table. I smiled at him.

"Thanks. You didn't have to do this." He looked at me for a moment, before giving a small smile back. I was surprised, and blushed, despite trying to hold it back. We stared at each other for a moment before I turned away, my face feeling red.

"See you tomorrow, Raven," Mori said. I blinked and felt my blush

darken when he said my name. It was the first time he said my name.

"Goodbye" Takashi." I said quickly before shutting the door. I missed the look of surprise and a small blush on his cheeks.

His footsteps faded away before I heard a small chuckle. Standing in front of me was a girl with a high, black ponytail and yellow-gold eyes. She had a smirk on her face, and was wearing white ripped jeans, and a black shirt that said ****Panic At The Disco!**** In large yellow words. I had the same shirt, only in blue.

"Robin?" I said embarrassed that she saw the conversation with Takashi. I blinked.

'_Since when did I start calling him Takashi?_' I thought confused, before shaking my head. I'll deal with that later. I looked at her, waiting for her to tell me the news. She looked at me for a bit longer with that annoying smirk on her face, before telling me what Sarah said.

"She said yes, but we need to have a practice in front of a crowd before we play at the Music Festival." She said with a troubled look on her face. I frowned.

"Can't we ask Daisuke? Doesn't his club usually have openings?" She shook her head.

"Surprisingly enough, he's booked." I sighed and thought. Where is a place where a crowd would be so that we can practice? I blinked in realization.

"The Host Club," I said. Robin blinked, confused.

"What the heck is 'The Host Club'? Robin asked confused. I mentally slapped myself. I forgot to talk to her about how school was going. I pointed to the chairs and decided we should start at the beginning.

Robin was thoroughly confused and slightly irritated by the end of my explanation.

"Only three out of the six people in The Host Club know you're a girl? How can they not notice?" Robin mumbled to herself, as I went to go make dinner. I shrugged and pulled out noodles, tomato sauce and some leftover ground beef I had from last week's barbecue.

"Spaghetti, huh," Robin said as I boiled the water. I nodded. We heard a knock on my door, and I signaled for Robin to watch the water. I walked over to the door and opened it.

"It's been awhile, hasn't it Raven." The kind old landlord said. I smiled softly and gestured for her to come in. She shook her head and handed me an envelope. I blinked and realized what it was.

I looked at her confused. She chuckled and pushed the envelope back into my hands when I tried to give it back.

"You need this more than I do." She said. I hugged her in thanks and

she hugged me back. I was about to offer to walk her back, before she shook her head as if already knowing what I was going to say.

"You were making dinner, yes? It's alright, I can walk myself. I'm not that old you know." She said amused before walking off. I watched her go, just to make sure she was safe. A few moments after she walked off, Sarah came running up the stairs.

"Sorry I'm late, the bus was taking longer than usual." She panted out. I shook my head and moved so she could come inside.

When I walked back in, Robin had already put in the noodles and was cooking the meatballs. Sarah put her stuff down and started setting the table. I went into my room to get my laptop. When I came back, the sauce was cooking, and the table was set. I grabbed my chair and sat down at the table.

I put the laptop on the table and turned to Netflix. "Can you put on FMA Brotherhood? I want to finish the episode we were on last week." Sarah said as she got the drinks out. I nodded and put on episode 17.

About ten minutes later, all the food was done, and we had all sat down.

"So, where are we going to play? At this rich Ouran Academy?" Sarah asked still not getting it. I shrugged. "I'd have to ask first," I said. She nodded. We had finished dinner a while ago, now we were talking about the band.

"The Music Festival is in four weeks. We need to set up that practice." Robin said. I nodded.

"I'll ask tomorrow," I said, tired. Sarah and Robin both looked at me for a second, before smirking at me. I looked at them confused, and slightly afraid.

"So Raven, you never really explained who that was when you came home," Robin said slyly. I blushed. Sarah started chuckling. For some reason, my blush got darker. '_Why am I blushing so much?_' I thought embarrassed.

"His name is Takashi Morinozuka and he's a part of The Host Club. Honey and he drove me home after I missed the bus." I mumbled quietly. They smirked again.

"Do you like him?" Sarah asked bluntly. My face felt like it was on fire. '_How could I, I met the guy yesterday?!_' but I couldn't bring myself to say anything. I looked at the clock.

"It's getting late you guys should probably go home," I said quickly cleaning up my place, before washing off my plate in the sink. I ignored their giggling and headed for my room.

"'Night Raven!" they said. "Goodnight," I said. I flopped face first onto my bed.

'_Do I like Takashi?_' I blinked.

'_Since when did I start to call him Takashi?_' My face darkened

again.

'_Since he called me Raven._' I didn't notice, but I had a goofy smile on my face. I shook my head.

'_Doesn't matter. I'll call him Takashi tomorrow and see if he likes it._' I thought finally, before getting up to change into my nightclothes. I sneezed. I groaned and face palmed.

'_Please don't tell me that I'm starting to get sick?!_' I thought horrified. I hate getting sick. It's the worst thing that can happen. I sighed and buried myself under my warm blankets.

I whistled, and Slush came bounding out from his playroom. There was a small space in my closet, so I used that as Slush's 'playroom'. I put him there before I go to school every morning.

He snuggled into my chest, and I giggled.

'_Goodnight._' I thought before I drifted into sleep.

End
file.